

Among the Apple Trees

A Story of Farm Life

By CLIFFORD V. GREGORY

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association

"I didn't have time to be," she replied. "All I could think of was to hang on. I was frightened when I saw Don, though. What if you hadn't been here?"

"I didn't do anything," said Jeff in an embarrassed tone. "I'm going to plow the rest of the forenoon, though. Father gave me a day off, and I was



"WEREN'T YOU SCARED?" ASKED JEFF.

going down to the creek to fish, but I believe I'd rather stay here and plow."

Gladys laughed outright. "If you'd rather plow than go fishing you may," she said. "You'd better come up to the house and get some new whiffletrees, though."

While Jeff was fixing the whiffletrees Gladys went into the house and came back with a couple of fresh doughnuts.

"Boys are never happy unless they are eating," she remarked with the wisdom of her sixteen years' experience. "You can't guess what we're going to have for dinner," she added. Jeff straightened up in sudden fear.

"I can't stay to dinner—not with your aunt here," he cried.

"Oh, yes, you can," Gladys smiled mischievously. "If you won't eat you can't plow."

"I'll stay, then," announced Jeff resignedly as he drove away to the field.

That dinner was a torture for the awkward boy, for Gladys had told the story of the runaway, giving Jeff most of the credit, and both Mrs. Sanders and her sister showered him with praise until his face was as red as the tablecloth and he was forced to wipe the self-conscious perspiration out of his eyes with his napkin.

He brought the uncomfortable occasion to a close as quickly as possible and left the table before he was half through on the pretext that he heard the colt kicking out in the barn.

About the middle of the afternoon Gladys went out to the field where Jeff was working with a big apple pie under her arm.

"I know you didn't eat half enough dinner," she said. "It was too bad for them to bother you so."

"I ate all I wanted," lied Jeff, at the same time hungrily eyeing the pie.

"Then you don't want this?" said Gladys, starting to turn away.

"Oh, yes!" he cried in sudden alarm.

"That is, maybe I could eat part of it. It looks awful good."

Gladys held it out to him.

"Did you make it?" he asked as he started on the second quarter.

"Yes," replied Gladys, "but it isn't any better on that account."

"I like it better," said Jeff as he handed her the empty plate and brushed the crumbs from his overalls.

It was Gladys' turn to blush now.

"If you don't stop making such speeches I'll hate you as badly as I do Harold Du Val," she said.

"Do you hate him?" cried Jeff excitedly, jumping to the ground.

"No," answered Gladys quickly. "It's just the speeches I hate. I like Harold very much. He'd be as nice as any one if he wasn't a boy and had a little ambition."

Jeff climbed slowly back to his seat again. "Did you know I was going away?" he asked.

"No!" cried Gladys, with sudden interest. "Where to?"

"To college. I want to find out things—why corn won't grow just as well if the ground isn't plowed, why there's so many angleworms after a rain, why cream turns to butter when it is churned, why—"

"Why boys like pie," laughed Gladys, looking at the empty tin.

"You're making fun of me now," Jeff said in an aggrieved tone.

"Indeed I'm not!" protested Gladys. "I'll be proud to have a college boy for my friend."

At the picnic Harold could not help brooding over Gladys' slight as he

Don't Take a Chance

This is the time of year—above all other times—to play safe on what you eat and drink.

Hot days, days when you get all fagged out—these are the days when you want to drink most—and the days you must be most careful what you drink.

Don't drink any drink you're uncertain about; don't drink any drink that is questionable.

Don't take a chance. When you want a drink, drop into the soda fountain and drink

PauCola

The Safe Summer Drink

PauCola is absolutely pure and clean and wholesome. It IS NOT a medicine drink, but it IS a strengthening drink, rich with the refreshment of pure cola nut extract, pure juice of the tropical paw-paw and fresh, sweet juice of the finest fruits; a good drink to PUT INTO THE STOMACH. Your own physician would endorse it for your family.

Dr. C. R. G. Forrester, 126 State St., Chicago, a prominent physician, says: "I know of no other drink so full of good health for everybody, no other drink, which to my own personal knowledge is as wholesome and as safe to drink as PauCola."

We have similar letters from HUNDREDS OF THE BEST KNOWN PHYSICIANS IN THE COUNTRY—and the advice of such physicians is a safe summer guide for men, women and children.

PauCola is a delightfully pleasing and satisfying drink—a snappy, fruity, full-bodied drink that refreshes INSTANTLY, and really quenches the thirst.

At Soda Fountains, 5c
Served From the Silver Urn
PAUCOLA COMPANY, CHICAGO

chose to call it, in not coming. He devoted his entire attention to freezing the ice cream and making the lemonade and left the others to the merrymaking.

He was turning away with all his might on the crank of an ice cream freezer when he was startled by a teasing voice close to his elbow. "You don't seem to be enjoying the picnic very much," it said.

He looked up and saw Mabel standing with one pretty elbow leaning on the lemonade barrel. He noted with an approving eye that her dress was of the latest pattern and that it fitted her perfectly; also that her hair, while not quite so wavy as Gladys', framed a face almost as pretty.

"I'm not much of a hand to get over disappointments easily," he said, giving the handle a vicious turn. "What have I done to make that sister of yours dislike me so?" he added.

"She doesn't dislike you, and if she did it wouldn't be for what you've done, but for what you haven't done."

"There it goes again!" he answered crossly. "Is it a crime for a fellow to spend his father's money when his father is willing?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Mabel. "I suppose that's for you to decide. Let's talk about something else."

"All right; let's sample this ice cream."

But at the first taste Harold emitted a whoop that brought Beth hurrying over to see what was the matter.

"Maybe I did put too much vanilla in it," she admitted. "Mamma said to use plenty."

"I guess you did all right," said Harold ironically. "That means I'll have to go back to town and get some already frozen, as I wanted to do in the first place."

"It won't seem like a picnic without ice cream. You'd just as soon go after some, wouldn't you?" asked his sister rovingly.

"Y-yes," he replied—"that is, if Mabel will go with me."

"I suppose I must sacrifice myself to the general good," said Mabel laughingly.

"Do you know," said Harold suddenly as they were on their way back. "I've a good mind to go to college and study law. Don't tell Gladys, though," he went on. "She'll think I'm doing it just to please her, and I'm not at all."

"Oh, I don't think she has any such exaggerated idea of her own influence," said Mabel. "I'm glad you are going to college, though. What's the use of living if you don't do something to make life worth while? It seems queer, too, that people that can go to college just for the asking don't seem to care much about it and those that can't go want to go so badly!"

"That they raise apples to pay their way," interrupted Harold.

"But I do believe," he went on, "that we don't half appreciate the things that we get just for the asking. I wonder how it would seem if a fellow had to work for everything he got."

"Why don't you try it and see?" asked Mabel.

"Oh, it's too much bother," he replied, "and it's such fun to do nothing but have a good time. I'll probably change my mind yet and not even go to college."

Harold Du Val was not naturally indolent, and his pleasures were much less free from viciousness than those usually indulged by boys in similar circumstances, but he had grown so used to spending money without thought to inquire where it came from, and having a good time was so much more fun than working, that he had



"I'VE A GOOD MIND TO GO TO COLLEGE AND STUDY LAW."

fallen into the habit of guiding his actions solely by his own wishes, with little consideration for the desires of others.

Gladys and Mabel attracted him because they were energetic and resourceful far beyond any of the girls of his particular set. Their candid criticism of his faults annoyed him, however—not that he could deny the justice of the charges, but because it was so much more comfortable not to think about such things.

But they had set him to thinking, nevertheless, and he couldn't put the matter out of his mind. It was in this frame of mind that he had wandered into a courtroom not long before, and the impassioned plea of the attorney for the defense had inspired in him a flickering desire to be a lawyer.

So the old apple orchard promised to be the indirect means of starting still another college career.

To be continued.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. J. T. Isbell and daughter Miss Cecil went to Napton Saturday to visit Mrs. Ed Foreman a week.

County News

From Our Exchanges

NELSON

Howard Smith had the misfortune of getting his left hand badly lacerated by the buzz saw in the Finley Brothers' carpenter shop in the rear of the lumber yard Tuesday afternoon. He was watching Reed Finley at work and his hand accidentally fell on the saw cutting the ring finger. Mr. Smith was given chloroform and several stitches were taken. Dr. Shuck dressed the wound. Marian Taylor had the misfortune of getting his left hand in the way when their pet cow became ill-tempered and kicked at the milk bucket Tuesday evening with the result that he received a bruised thumb. We suggest that his pa secure the milking invention of a Dunklin county editor. The contrivance consists of an electric motor which is fastened on the cow, the electricity being generated by an arm attached to her tail which strains the milk and hangs up the pail and strainer. A small photograph accompanies the outfit and yells "so!" every time the cow moves. If she lifts her foot a little disgust slips over the conditv and the phonograph says right out loud "dammit!" If she continues to kick a hinged arm catches the milk stool and lams it on her back till it loosens a patch of hair as big as a dust pan. A patent churn goes with the outfit which works the butter in to one dish and the hair into another. Try it Maruap.—Nelson Advance.

Saved From Awful Perils

"I never felt so near my grave" writes Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, Ohio, R. R. No. 3, "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 pounds in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 lbs. and can work hard. It also cured my four children of croup." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it's the most certain remedy for La-Grippe, Asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affection 50c and \$1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by P. H. Franklin.

SWEET SPRINGS

A Building Boom

Sweet Springs is on the verge of an unprecedented building boom. Most of the building lots between R. Semmler's tailor shop and D. T. Roots shoe shop on the east side of Miller street, have recently changed hands, having been purchased by Chas. K. Smith and Herman Renken.

These enterprising men have let contracts for a row of business buildings to be built this fall on these lots. The buildings will be constructed of brick and cement and will be modern and up to date in every particular, lighted, heat and watered and powered according to the best and most approved plan.

Herman Renken will occupy 70x100 feet floor space, two stories, in the new buildings with his mammoth stock of furniture and undertaking goods. T. C. Andrew will have 70x90 feet for his big stock of dry goods, clothing and shoes. F. H. Tisdale will occupy 30x100 feet with his large stock of drugs and druggist's sundries. Ed Eavis will move into one of the new rooms with his stock of groceries. And others, whose names have not been made public, will occupy space in the new block.

The enterprise is backed by some of our best and most successful citizens who will, without doubt, make it a success. Get in line and let's all help to make Sweet Springs a better prettier and more convenient place in which to live and do business.—Sweet Spring Herald

GLASGOW

A Double Headed Cat

Mr. Floyd Burk, the groceryman lost a young kitten that was a lucky loss—it had four eyes and two mouths and was a "skeery" critter.

If that feline had have lived and grown to be as big as Charley Roarks cat it could have meowed twice at once and also have stolen twice as many chickens as any cat in town.

Think of that cat on the woodshed singing duets to its brindle partner? Glad it's dead!—Glasgow Missourian.

Hard on Scholle

Herman Renken, Jess Messer and Henry Scholle spent several days

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. *Altogether no one to deceive you in this.* All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 N. 3RD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ont he Pomme De Ferre last week and according to the other fellows Scholle had lots of hard luck.

Scholle had just baited his hook and spit on it for luck when he spied a big bull frog setting under a bush. He slipped up and grabbed Mr. B. F. by the leg. Mr. Frog croaked and dived for deep water.

Scholle was game and hung on and it took the combined effort of his side partner to get him and the frog back to bank.

The next day Scholle saw an eagle sitting in a high tree. Scholle got his shot gun and drew a bead on the national bird.

Just as he started to pull the trigger the eagle squawked and scared Scholle so bad that he missed the bird by about ten feet and killed an innocent little sparrow sitting on another tree.

Scholle then remembered that he had left his rabbit foot at home and he became so disheartened that the party broke camp and returned home.—Houstonian.

Mrs. L. A. Barger and daughter Miss Lenora of near Cretecher took the Mo. Pac. to Nelson Monday to visit Mrs. McClure a week. Mr. Barger and son James Edwin expect to go to Kansas next Monday on a visit.

Horse Bolted

Miss Flora McClure and her guest Miss Lillian Barum of Marshall, narrowly escaped serious injury while out riding Wednesday evening.

The horse which Miss McClure was riding bolted when struck with a whip. The animal ran into the horse Miss Barnum rode knocking her off its back.

Miss McClure's saddle turned and her foot hanging in the stirrup, she was dragged for a short distance, but beyond a few bruises and a bad scare she was not otherwise injured.—Houstonian.

A Weaking

is the only way to describe the poor child that is afflicted with worms. No matter how much or how often it eats, the worms get all the nourishment from the food, the child gets practically none. White's Cream Vermifuge gets rid of the worms quickly, easily and with no bad aftereffects. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

Thos. Redman informs us that the damage to his residence by lightning last week amounted to over \$100.

B. F. HENLEY,

Real Estate and Insurance

Farm Insurance a Specialty.

Improved Farms, Ranches and Cheap Lands in the West

PHONFS 12 and 29.

BLACKBURN, MO.

••\$12.00••

EXCURSION

ST. LOUIS TO NIAGARA FALLS

AND RETURN, VIA CLOVER LEAF AND NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Leaving St. Louis in through day cars and Pullman standard and tourist sleeping car direct to the Falls

Saturday, August 20, 1910

LONG LIMIT AND LIBERAL PERMITTING ECONOMICAL STOP-OVERS SIDE TRIPS

to Detroit, Mackinac Island, Put-In-Bay, Chautauque, N. Y., Canada, New England, New York and Eastern resort territory

Excursion and Sleeping-car Tickets on Sale Daily to and including Day of Excursion

For further particulars call on or address

O. E. HAWTHORNE, Ticket Agent, Marshall, Mo.